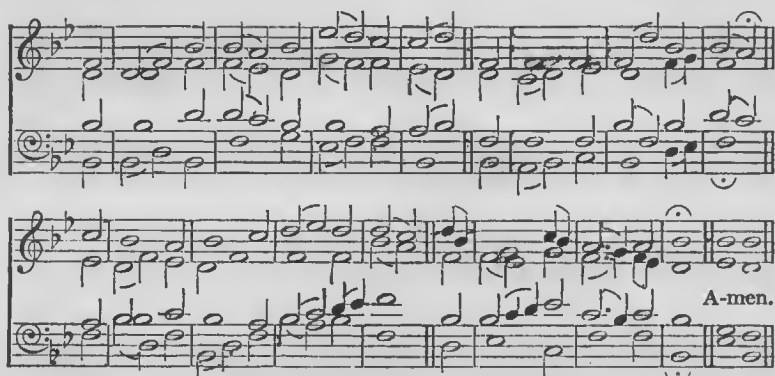


Unison or Parts

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

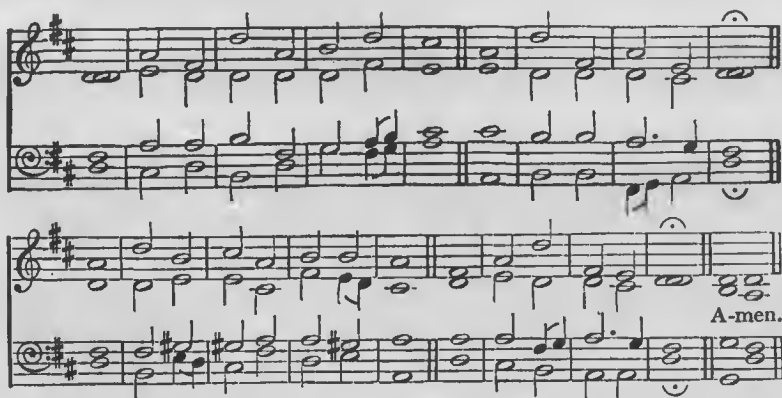
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark
vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Unison or Parts

Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:
Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy iudgments deep as floods:

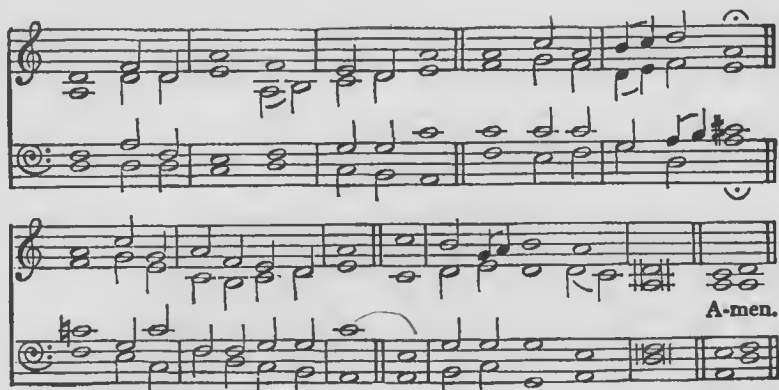
Lord, thou preservest man and
beast.

How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.

They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfy'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee;
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

Unison or Parts



① AFTER thy loving-kindness,
 Lord,
 have mercy upon me:
 For thy compassions great, blot out
 all mine iniquity.
 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
 I shall be cleansed so;
 Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
 be whiter than the snow.

Of gladness and of joyfulness
 make me to hear the voice;
 That so these very bones which thou
 hast broken may rejoice.

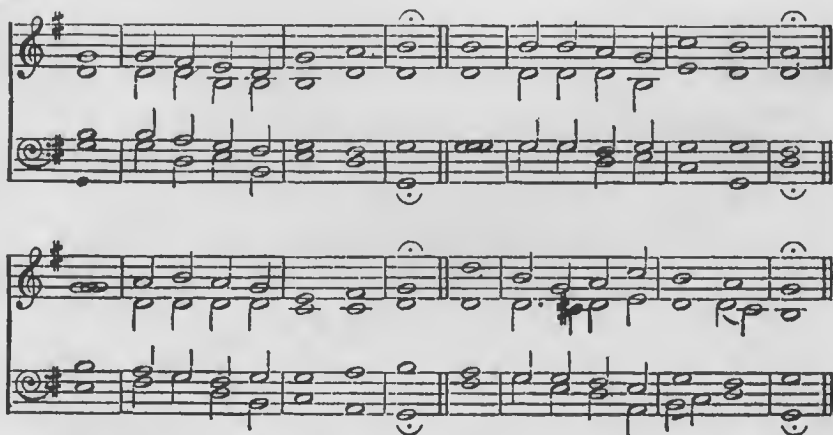
A broken spirit is to God
 a pleasing sacrifice:
 A broken and a contrite heart,
 Lord, thou wilt not despise.

OLD HUNDREDTH. (L.M.)

PSALM 100.

Genevan Psalter, 1551.

Unison



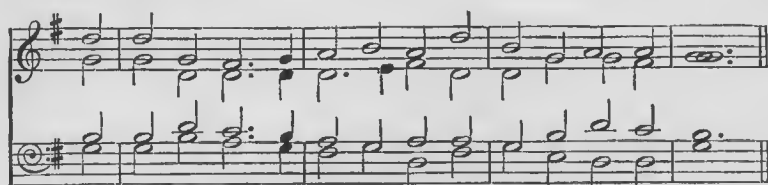
ALL people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
 Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
 Without our aid he did us make;
 We are his folk, he doth us feed,
 And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise;
 Approach with joy his courts unto;
 Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
 For it is seemly so to do.

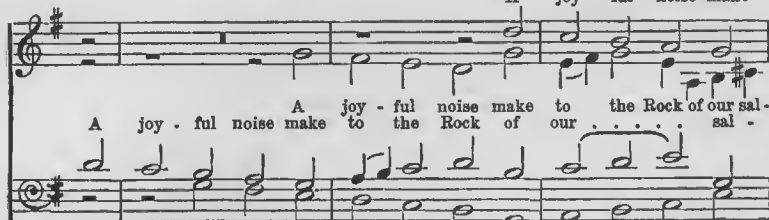
For why, the Lord our God is good:
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

These words, by William Kethe, appeared first in *Daye's Psalter*, 1560-1. Stanza 1, line 3, *mirth* was used first in 1650. Stanza 2, line 3, *folk* reads *flock* in some versions; the original word appears above.



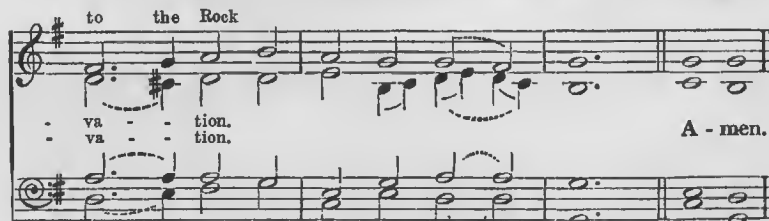
1. O come, let us sing to the Lord: come, let us ev'ry one

A joy - ful noise make



A joy - ful noise make to the Rock of our sal -

A joy - ful noise make to the Rock of our sal -



to the Rock

- va - - tion.
- va - - tion.

A - men.

- va - - tion, of our sal - va - - tion.

O COME, let us sing to the Lord:
come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal.
And on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.

For God, a great God, and great
above all gods he is. [King,
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

* One of three "Tunes in Reports" which appeared in the 1635 *Psalter*. Intended originally for choir use, its fugal nature makes it unsatisfactory for congregations.

Unison or Parts

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord; And all that in me is
 2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get - ful be
 3. All thine in - iq - ui - ties who doth Most gra - cious - ly for - give;
 4. Who doth re - deem thy life, that thou To death mayst not go down;
 5. Who with a - bun - dance of good things Doth sat - is - fy thy mouth;

Be stir - red up His ho - ly Name To mag - ni - fy and bless.
 Of all His gra - cious ben - e - fits He hath be - stowed on thee:
 Who thy dis - eas - es all and pains Doth heal, and thee re - lieve:
 Who thee with lov - ing - kind - ness doth And ten - der mer - cies crown:
 So that, even as the ea - gle's age, Re - new - ed is thy youth. A - MEN.

YORK. (C.M.)

Unison

VERSES FROM

PSS. 122, 133, 116

Scottish Psalter, 1615.

Arr. John Milton, Sr.

Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,
 Peace be in thee, I'll say.
 And for the house of God our Lord,
 I'll seek thy good away.

Within the courts of God's own house,
 within the midst of thee,
 O city of Jerusalem.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
 and how becoming well,
 Together such as brethren are
 in unity to dwell!

Therefore I wish that peace may still
 within thy walls remain,
 And ever may thy palaces
 prosperity retain.

Now, for my friends' and brethren's
 sakes,
 Peace be in thee, I'll say.
 And for the house of God our Lord,
 I'll seek thy good away.

Within the courts of God's own
 house,
 within the midst of thee,
 O city of Jerusalem.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

Unison or Parts

1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes; From whence doth come mine aid?
 2. Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will He slum-ber that thee keeps.
 3. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay;
 4. The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall Pre-serve thee from all ill.

My safe-ty com-eth from the Lord, Who heav'n and earth hath made.
 Be-hold, he that keeps Is-ra-el, He slum-bers not, nor sleeps.
 The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
 Hence-forth thy go-ing out and in God keep for-ev-er will. A-men.

* Known as *French* in Scotland.

ST. MATTHIAS.* (C.M.)

PSALM 130.

Orlando Gibbons

Unison or Parts

(1583-1625).

1. Lord, from the depths to Thee I cried: My voice, Lord; do Thou hear:
 2. Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord, Shouldst mark in-iq-ui-ty?
 3. I wait for God, my soul doth wait; My hope is in His word.
 4. I say, more than they that do watch The morn-ing light to see.
 5. Re-demp-tion al-so plen-te-ous Is ev-er found with Him:

Un-to my sup-pli-ca-tion's voice Give an at-ten-tive ear.
 But yet with Thee for-give-ness is, That feared Thou may-est be.
 More than they that for morn-ing watch, My soul waits for the Lord,
 Let Is-ra-el hope in the Lord, For with Him mer-cies be.
 And from all his in-iq-ui-ties He Is-ra-el shall re-deem. A-MEN.

* Also called *Song 67*.

Unison



NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey;

Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
But bless'd be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
and bloody cruelty.

Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.